

Buster Brown

COMIC BOOK

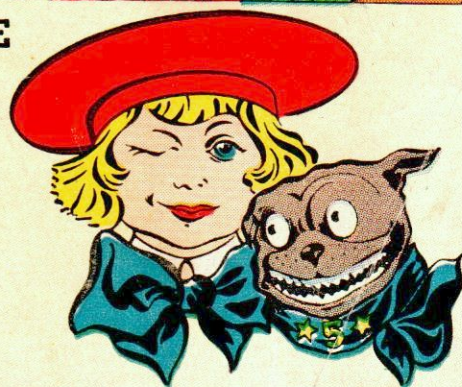
NO.
36



TUNE IN SMILIN' ED McCONNELL AND THE
BUSTER BROWN GANG ON RADIO OR TV

RICHARDSON'S SHOES

97 MAIN ST.
NORWICH, CONN.

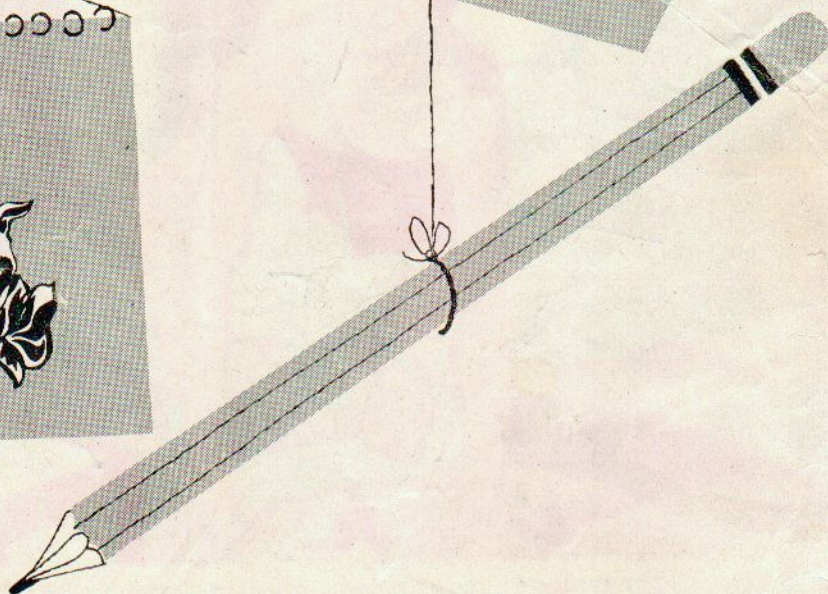
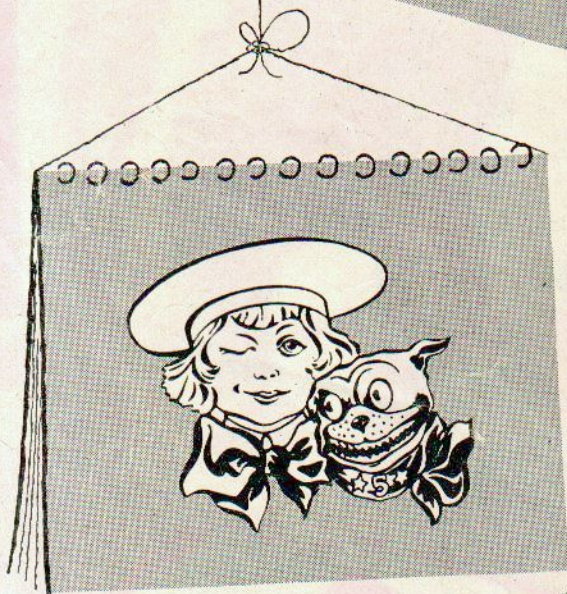
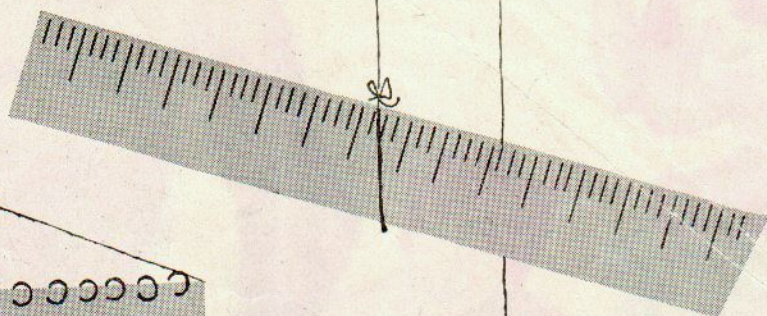
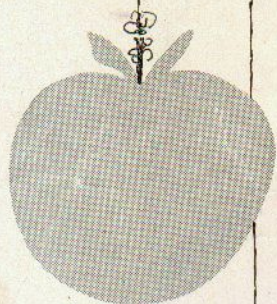




WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

KIDS! get your school shoes
now at the...

**BUSTER BROWN
SCHOOL DAYS
JAMBOREE!!**

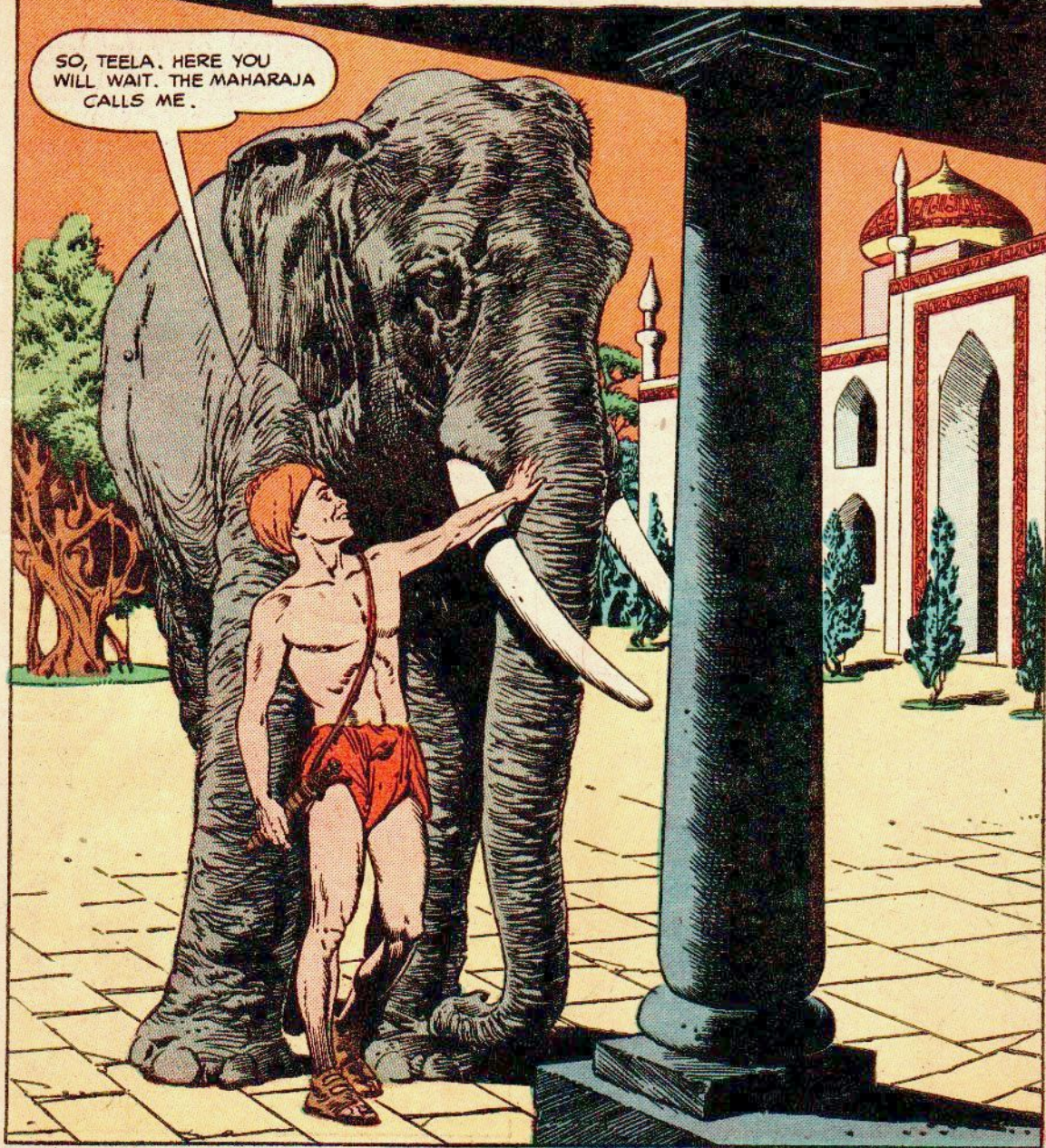


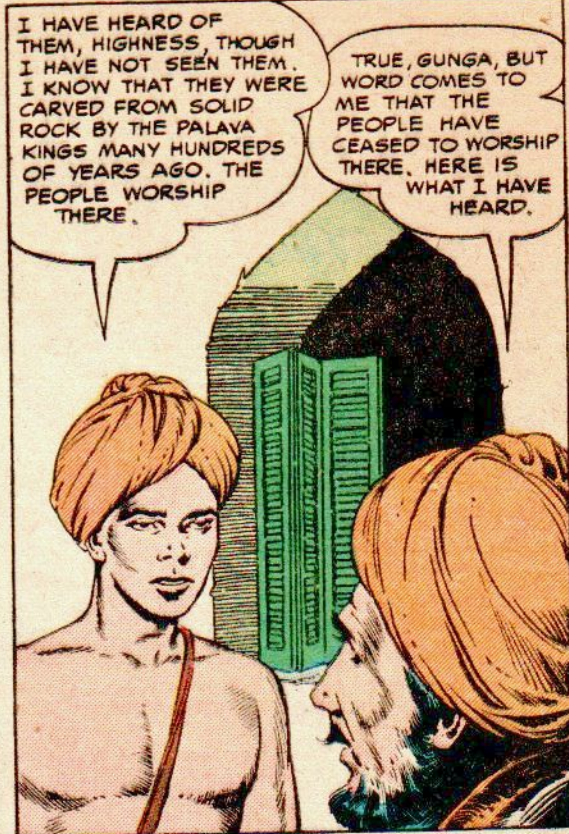
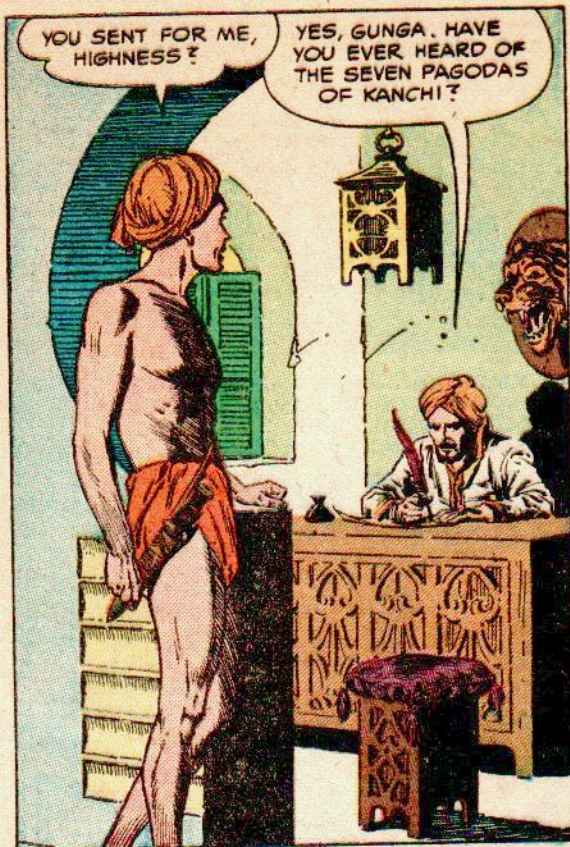
Ask your mom to take you
to your Buster Brown Shoe
Store. Look for his name on
the front cover.

Menace in the SEVENTH PAGODA

GUNGA, WHO IS A MAHOUT, THAT IS, A TRAINER AND DRIVER OF ELEPHANTS FOR THE KINDLY MAHARAJA OF BAKORE, IS CALLED BY HIS MASTER. HE DID NOT REALIZE THAT HE WAS TO BE SENT ON A MISSION WHICH WAS TO HAVE STRANGE CONSEQUENCES.

SO, TEELA. HERE YOU WILL WAIT. THE MAHARAJA CALLS ME.





THE SEVEN PAGODAS OF KANCHI HAVE BECOME A PLACE OF FEAR TO THE PEOPLE. IT IS SAID THAT A SMALL MONKEY NOW RULES THESE PAGODAS, AND SHOULD A PERSON COME TO THEM TO WORSHIP, THE MONKEY SUDDENLY GROWS TO GREAT SIZE AND KILLS THE WORSHIPPERS. AFTER HIS KILL, HE BECOMES SMALL AGAIN....

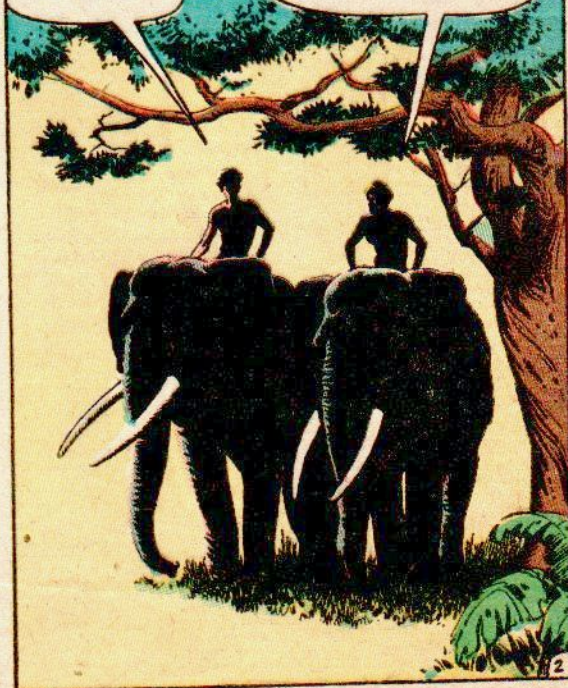
I DO NOT BELIEVE THIS STORY, GUNGA, BUT SOMETHING IS AMISS. TAKE RAMA WITH YOU AND FIND OUT WHAT IS WRONG. BUT TAKE NO CHANCES.

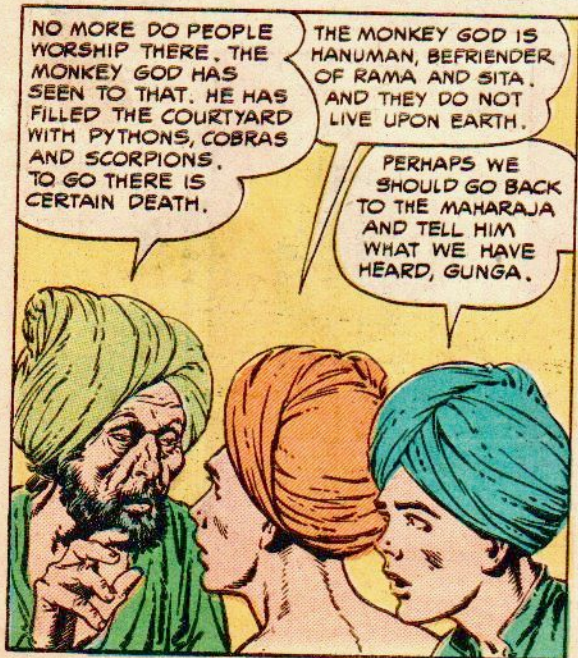
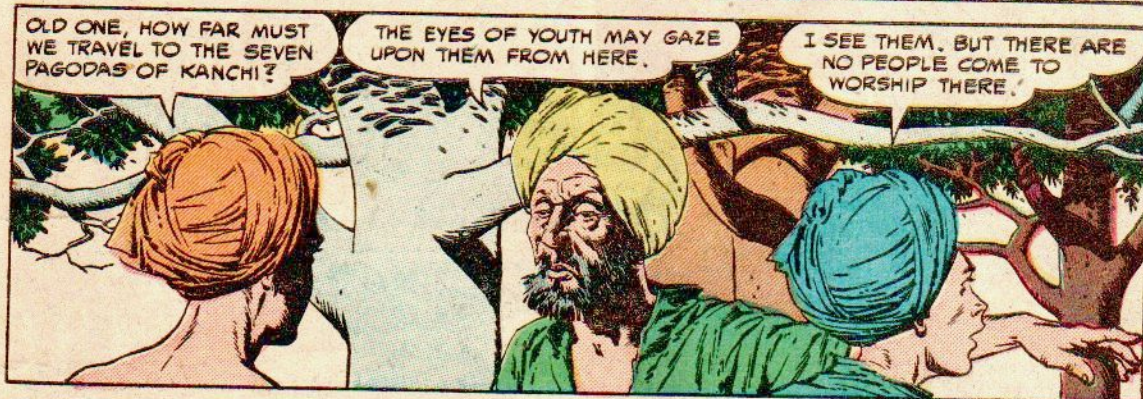
I DO NOT BELIEVE SUCH A TALE EITHER, HIGHNESS. RAMA AND I WILL GO AT ONCE TO THE VILLAGE OF JAHRAWAL AND FIND OUT WHAT WE CAN.

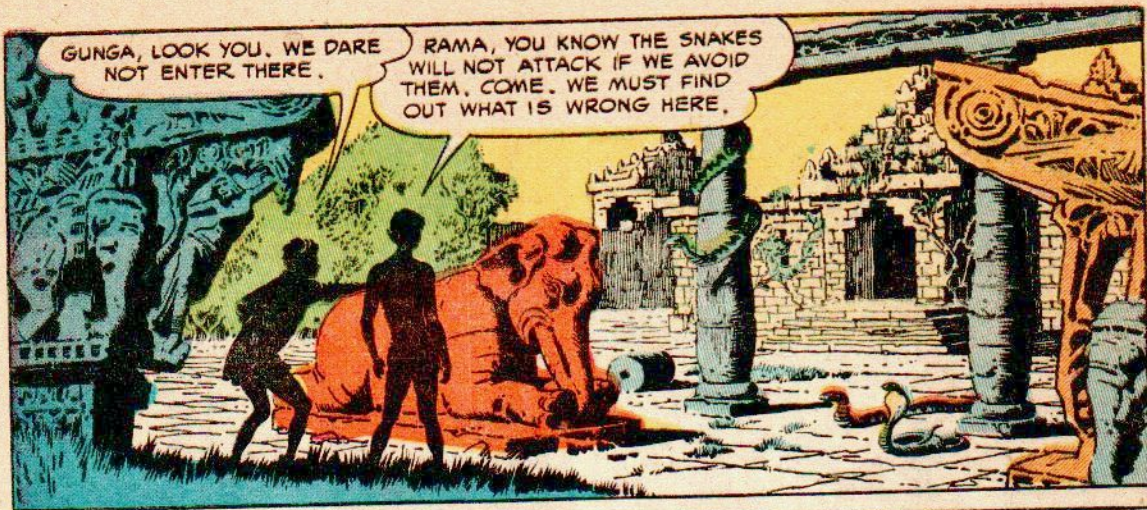


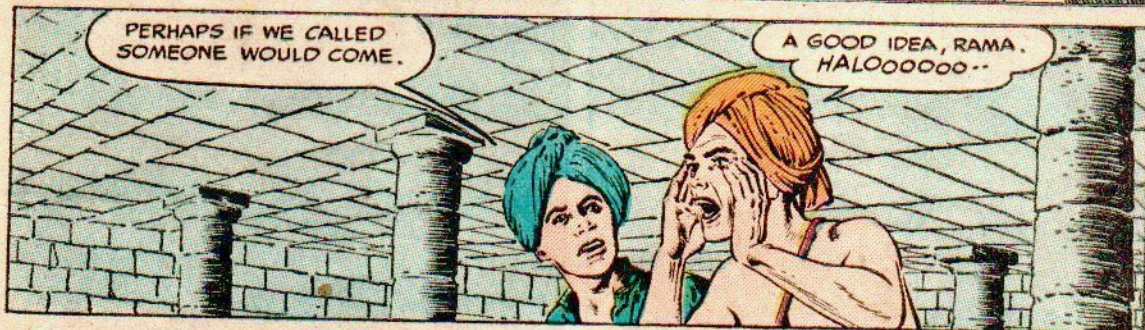
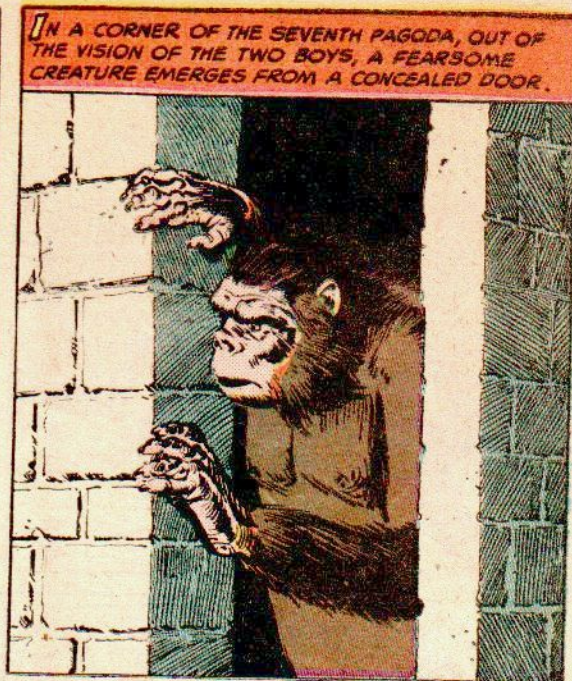
PERHAPS IT WOULD BE POSSIBLE FOR A SMALL MONKEY TO CHANGE INTO A GREAT ONE AND KILL PEOPLE. PERHAPS IT IS A DEMON.

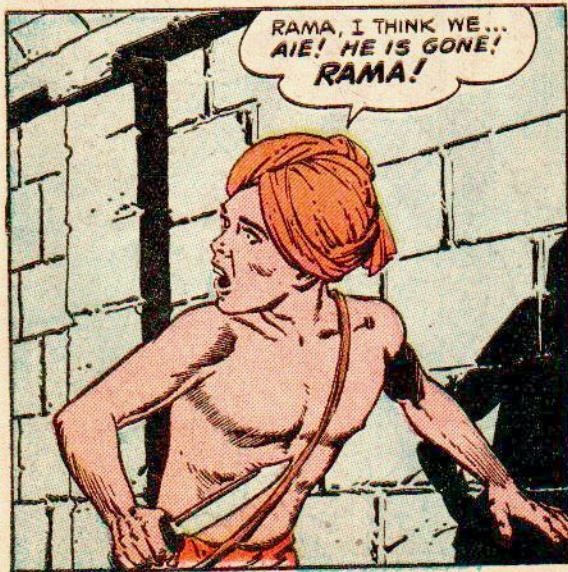
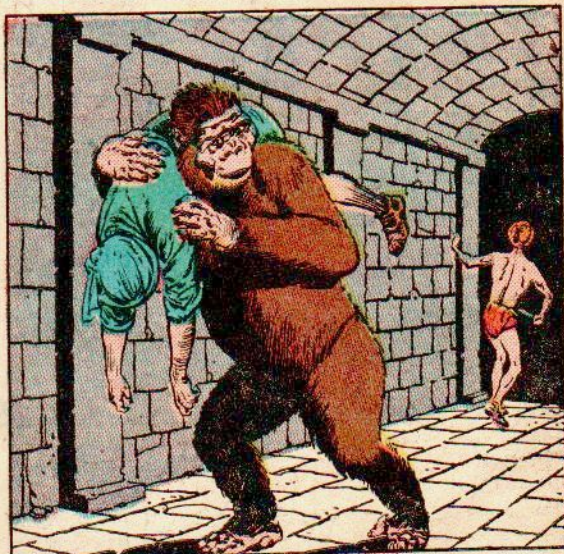
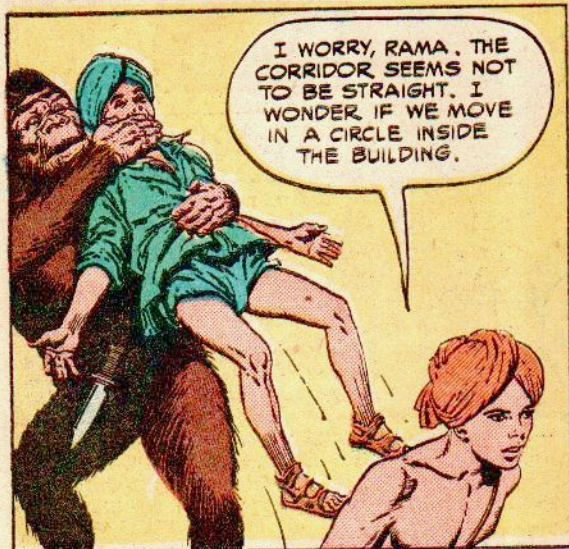
PAH, RAMA, THERE ARE NO DEMONS. WE WILL PROBABLY FIND OUT THAT THE PEOPLE WERE FRIGHTENED BY A LARGE SHADOW.

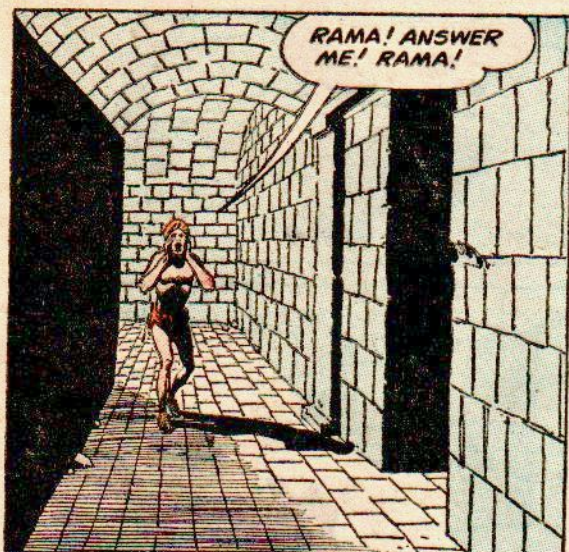
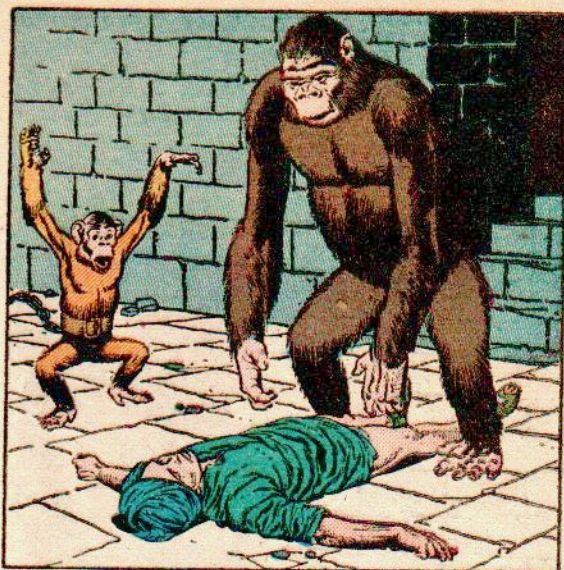








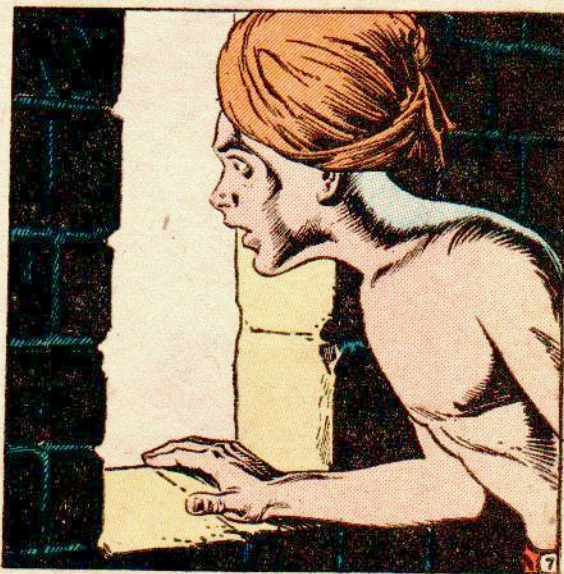
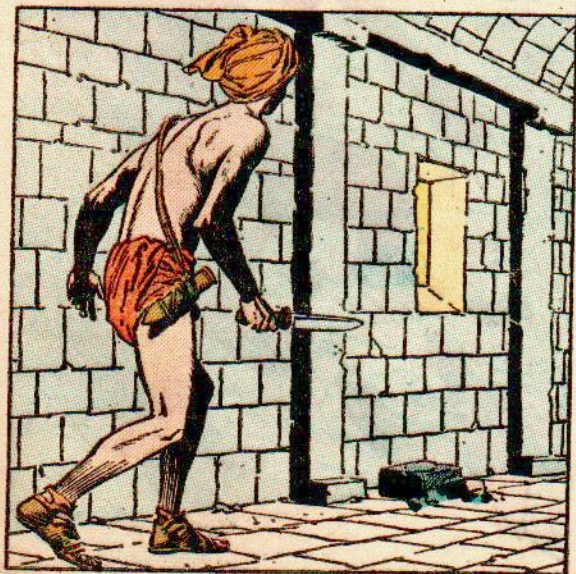


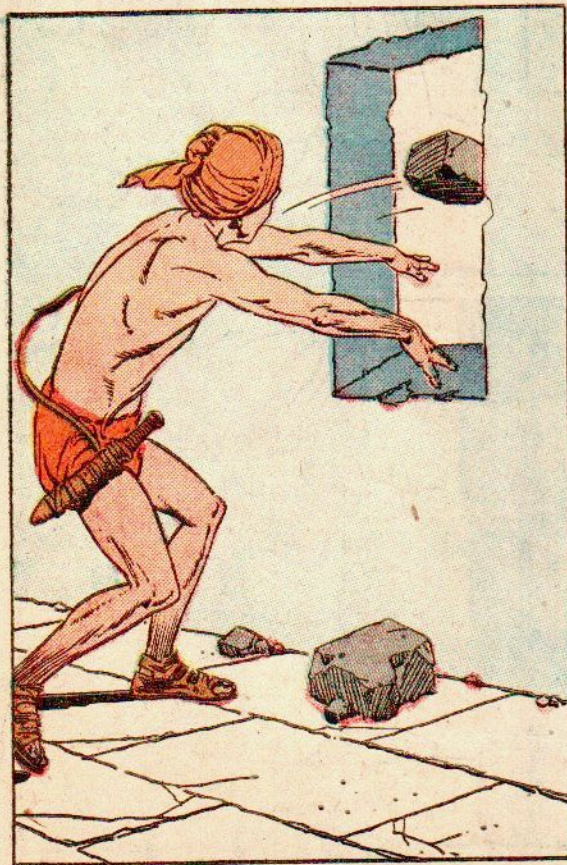
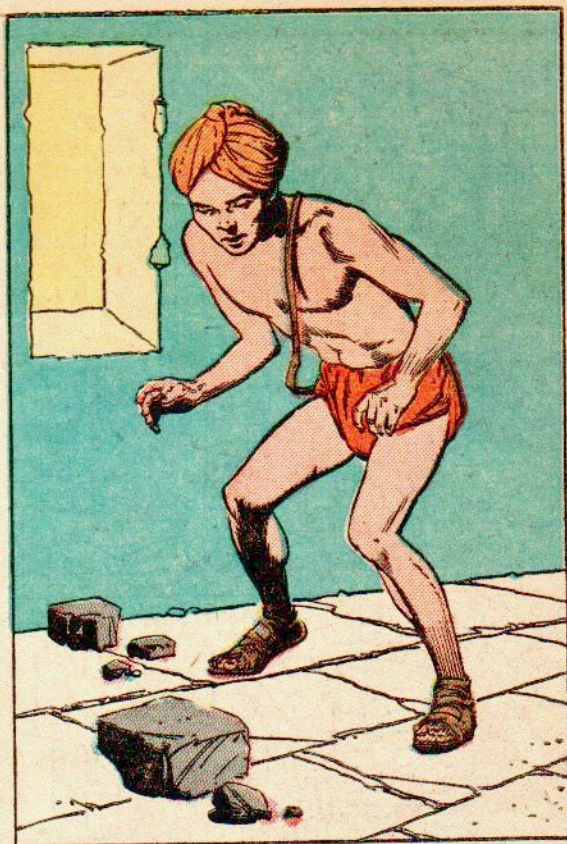


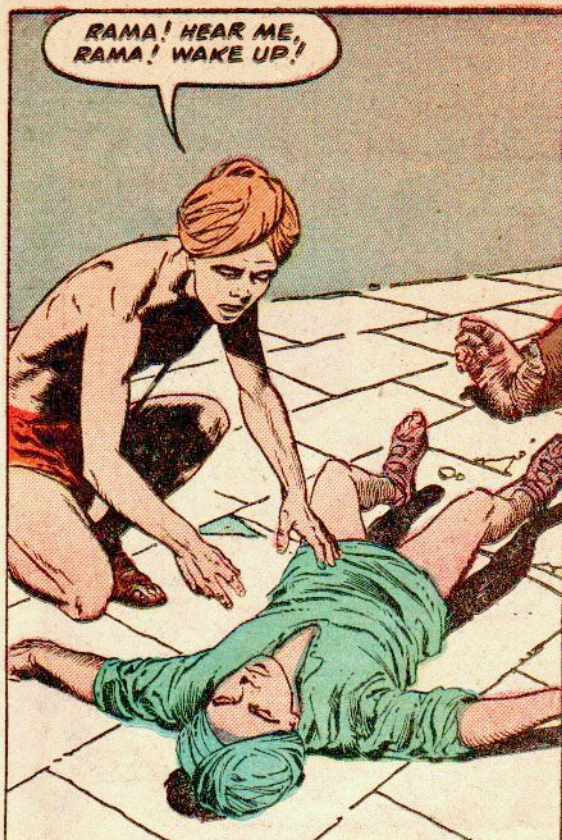
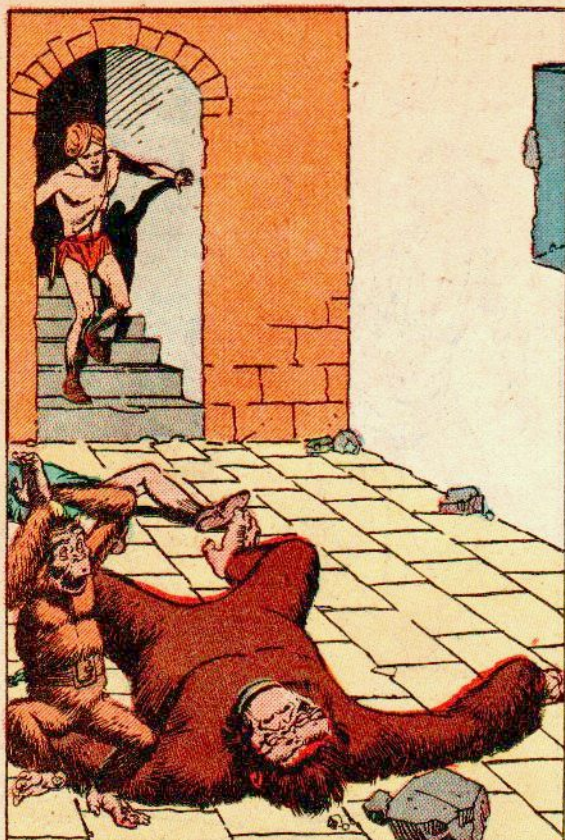
RAMA! ANSWER
ME! RAMA!



THAT WAS THE SCREAM
OF A MONKEY... A
SMALL MONKEY!









AT LAST WE RETURN
TO THE MAIN TEMPLE.
NOW I THINK I KNOW
THE WAY!

I AM SURE ALSO
NOW, THE DOORWAY
IS STRAIGHT
AHEAD!



GUNGA... THE BEAST!
YOUR BLOW WAS
HARDER THAN YOU
THOUGHT!

GO CAREFULLY,
RAMA, IT MAY
BE PRETENDING!



I DO NOT THINK
THE BEAST IS
PRETENDING.

NO. YET WE MUST BE
CAREFUL. IT COULD
AWAKEN.



RAMA... THIS IS
NO BEAST. IT IS A
FUR GARMENT AND
A MAN WEARS IT.

AIE! IT IS THE OLD
ONE WE MET ON
THE ROAD.





I... MY HEAD CLEARS...
THE MADNESS
IS GONE.

WHO ARE YOU?
WHY HAVE YOU
DONE THESE
EVIL THINGS?



I... WILL TELL YOU THE
STORY. FIRST OF ALL, MY
NAME IS PIDARI.

"IN MY FAMILY, HANDED DOWN FROM FATHER TO SON, CAME A STORY OF THE JEWELS OF THE PALAVA KINGS, WHICH WERE SUPPOSEDLY HIDDEN IN THE RUINS OF THE PAGODAS HERE. NO ONE ELSE IN THE VILLAGE KNEW OF THIS LEGEND AND SO BY MYSELF I SEARCHED FOR YEARS. FINALLY I FOUND THEM. I WENT OVER EVERY INCH OF THE TEMPLE WALLS AND ONE DAY A SECTION OF STONE FROM WHICH SIVA'S BULL WAS CARVED CAME LOOSE IN MY HANDS."



"YES, THE CHEST CONTAINED THE PRECIOUS JEWELS OF THE PALAVA KINGS. BUT A NEW WORRY CAME TO ME. WHAT IF SOMEONE SHOULD FIND OUT? WHAT IF MY TREASURE BE DISCOVERED? THINKING THUS BROUGHT THE MADNESS UPON ME."

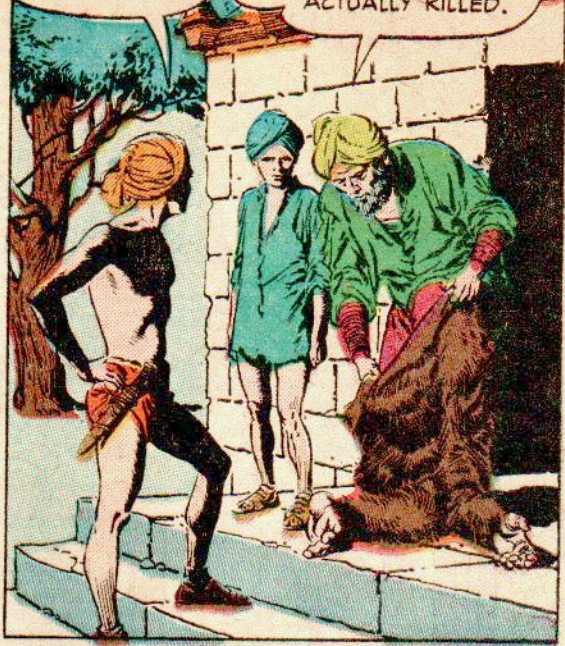


"THEN I CONCEIVED THE STORY OF THE LITTLE MONKEY WHICH GREW TO HUGE SIZE TO KILL TRESPASSERS. I KNEW THE VILLAGERS WOULD BELIEVE THE STORY AND BE FRIGHTENED ONCE THEY SAW THE BEAST. ALWAYS I HAVE BEEN A SNAKE CHARMER FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF THE PEOPLE, SO IT WAS EASY FOR ME TO FILL THE COURTYARD WITH THE SNAKES YOU HAVE SEEN THERE."



BUT THE STORY WE HAVE HEARD IS THAT THE GREAT MONKEY HAS KILLED MANY PEOPLE. YOU THEN, WERE THE ONE WHO KILLED THEM.

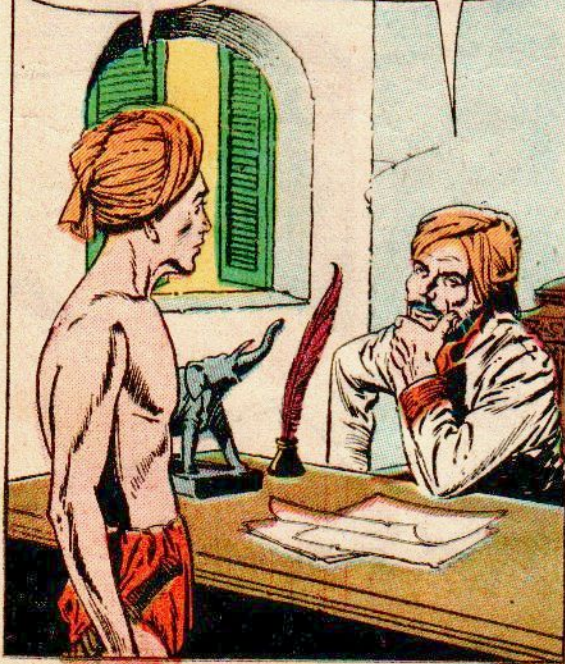
THE STORY IS FALSE. I SPREAD IT ONLY TO FRIGHTEN PEOPLE AWAY. IF YOU WILL SPEAK WITH THE VILLAGERS YOU WILL FIND THAT NO ONE WAS ACTUALLY KILLED.



AND SO THE BOYS RETURNED TO BAKORE, AND AT ONCE GUNGA REPORTED TO THE MAHARAJA.

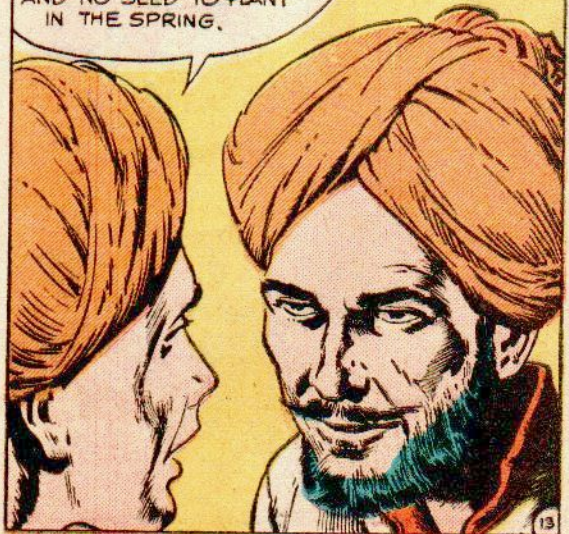
AND SO, HIGHNESS, THAT IS THE STORY OF THE GREAT MONKEY IN THE SEVEN PAGODAS OF KANCHI.

IT IS A STRANGE STORY, AND I WONDER WHAT TO DO. YOU ARE SURE THE OLD MAN KILLED NO ONE?



NO ONE, HIGHNESS. RAMA AND I WENT AMONG THE VILLAGERS CAREFULLY. THEN WHEN WE BROUGHT THE OLD MAN AND THE LITTLE MONKEY TO THEM AND TOLD THEM THE STORY, THEY FORGOT THEIR FEARS AND WELCOMED HIM WITH KINDNESS. HE IS WITH THE VILLAGERS NOW. BUT THIS VILLAGE IS DESPERATELY POOR, HIGHNESS. THEY HAVE BARELY ENOUGH TO EAT, AND NO SEED TO PLANT IN THE SPRING.

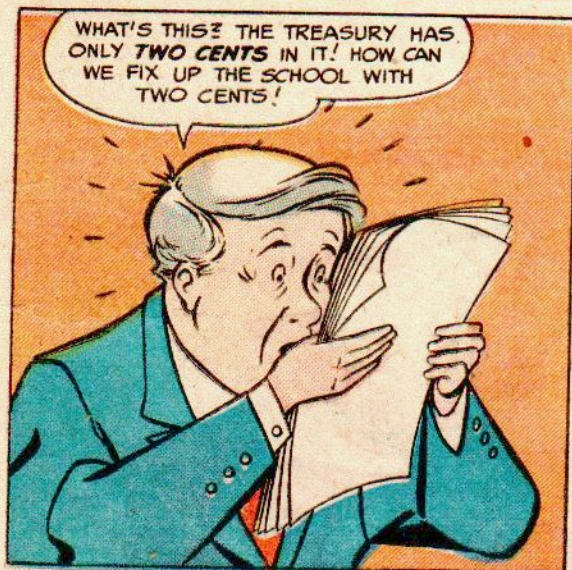
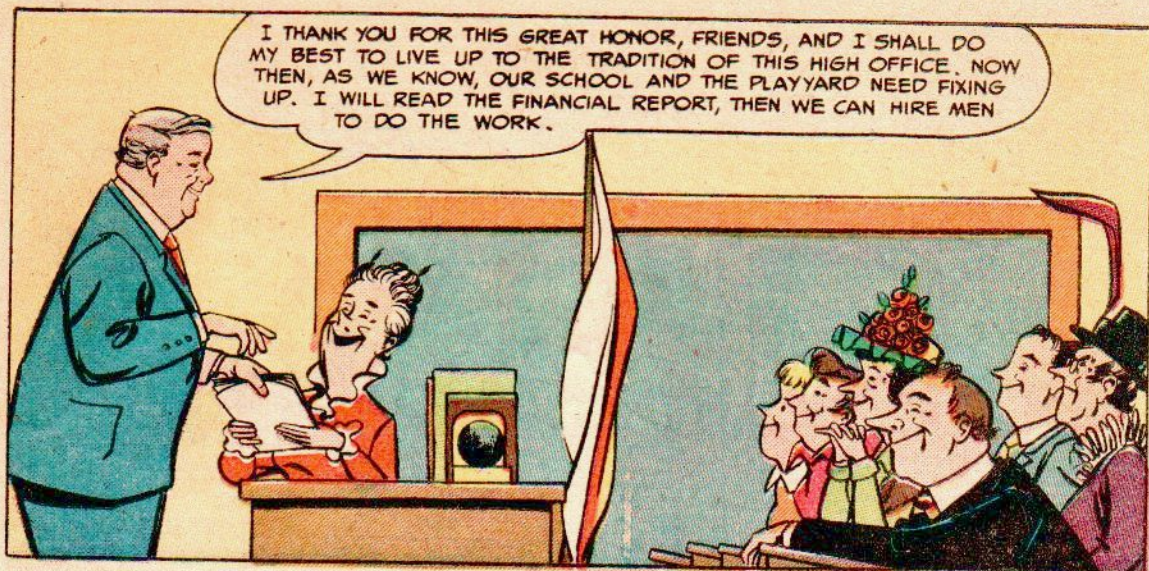
THEN THE OLD MAN SHALL REWARD THEM FOR THEIR KINDNESS. THESE JEWELS SHALL BUY FOR THE VILLAGE FOOD TO EAT AND SEED TO PLANT. THUS SHALL EVIL TURNED INTO GOOD.

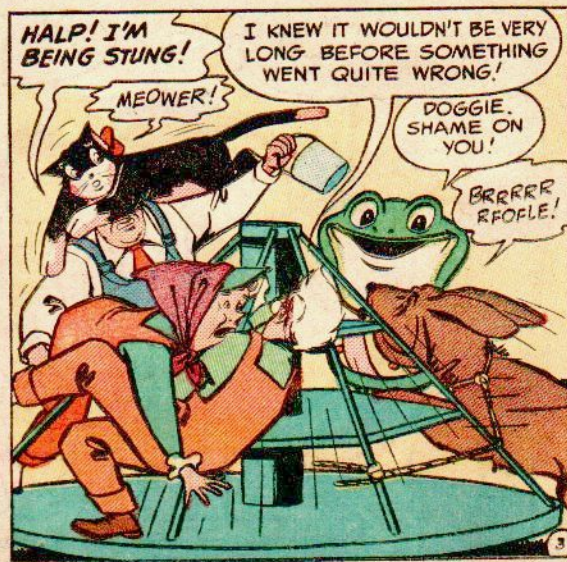
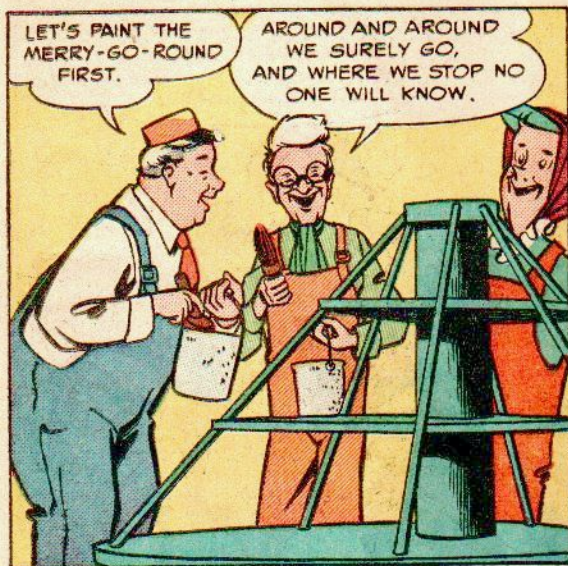
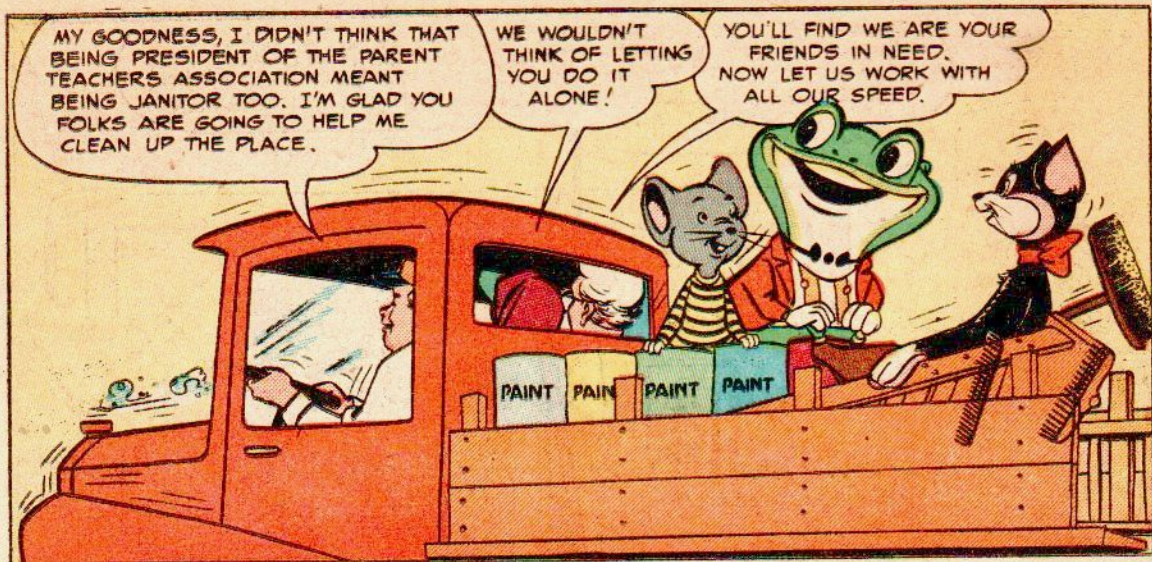


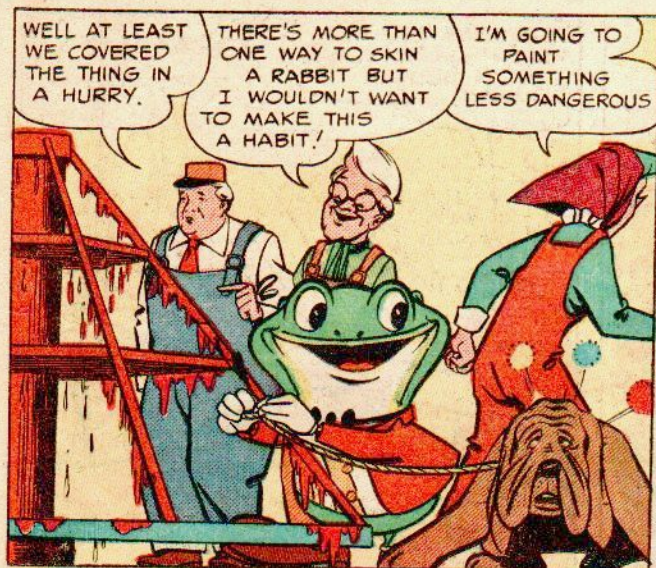
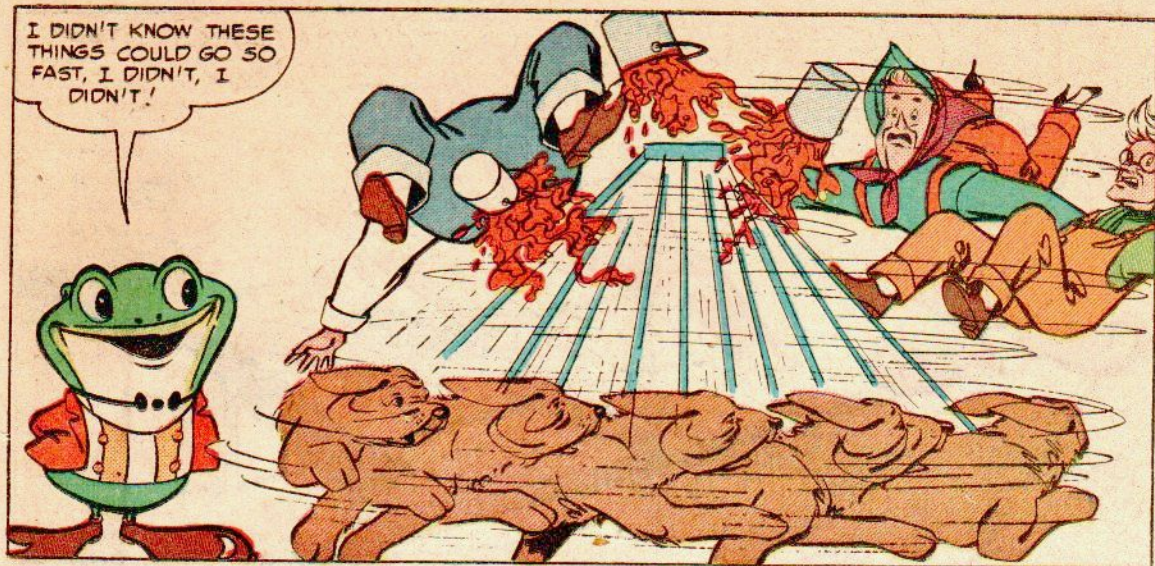
Smilin' Ed AND HIS Gang

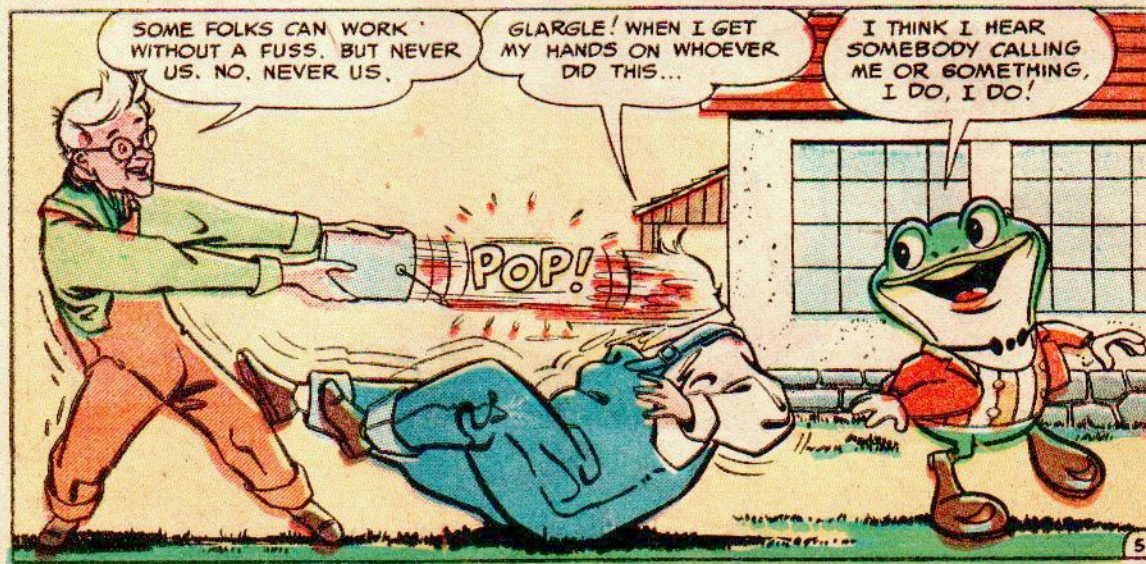
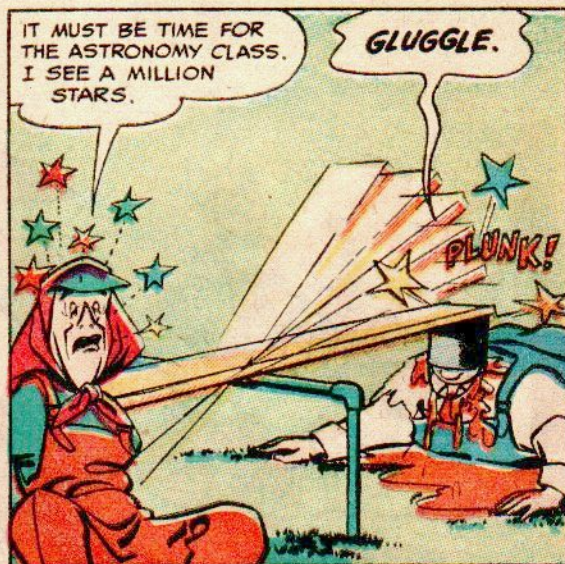
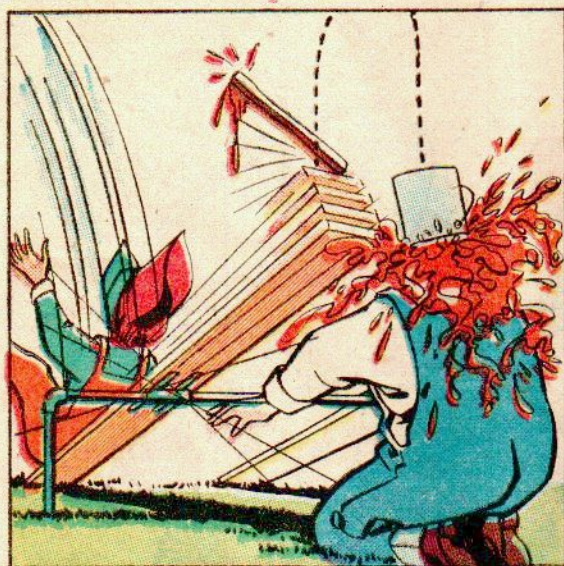
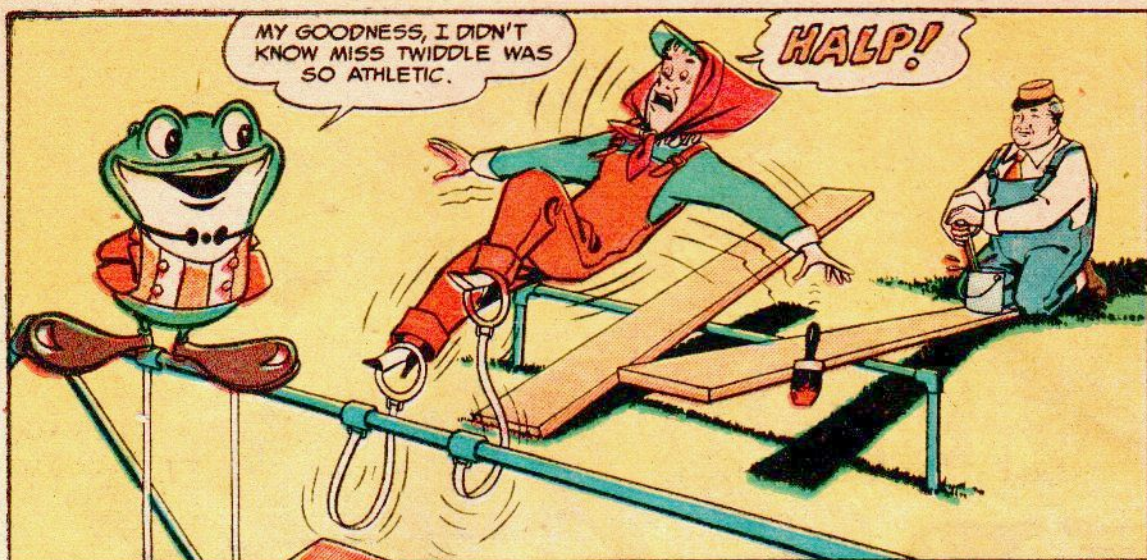
Fix Up the Schoolyard

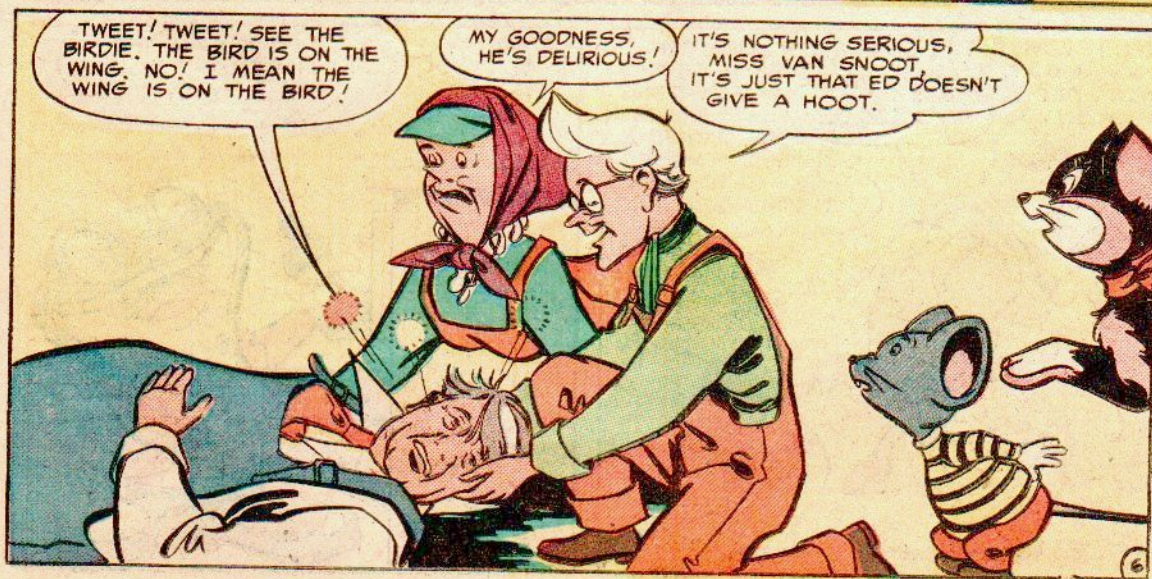
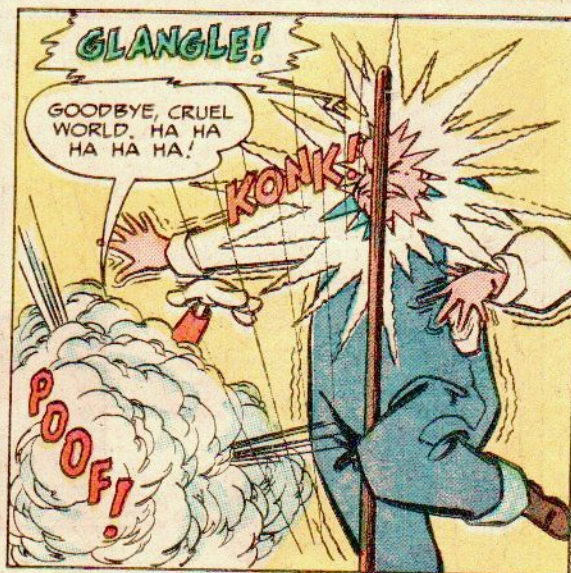
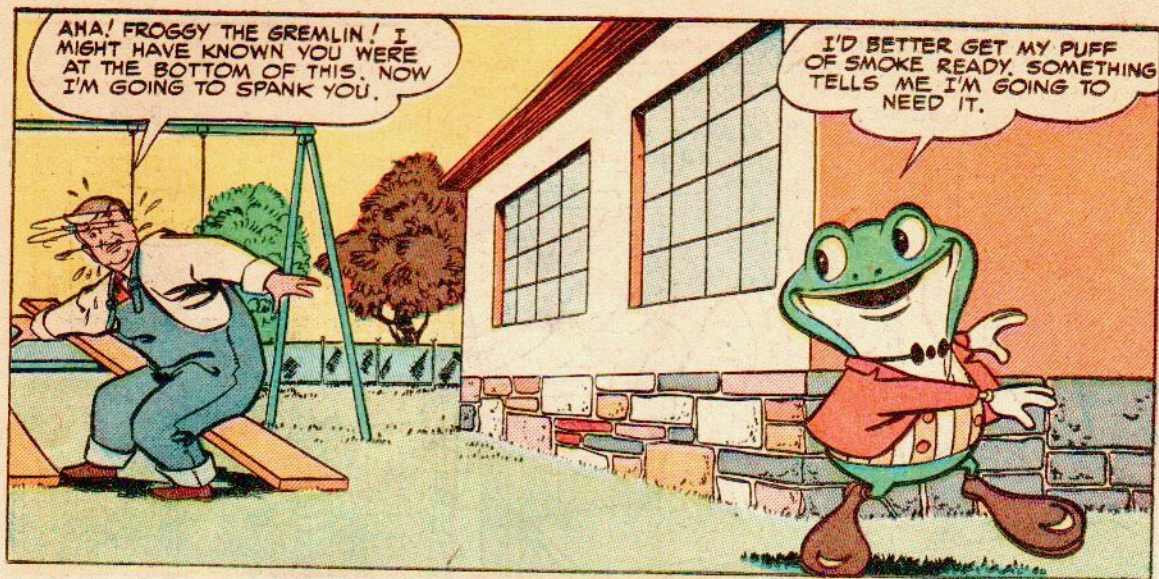


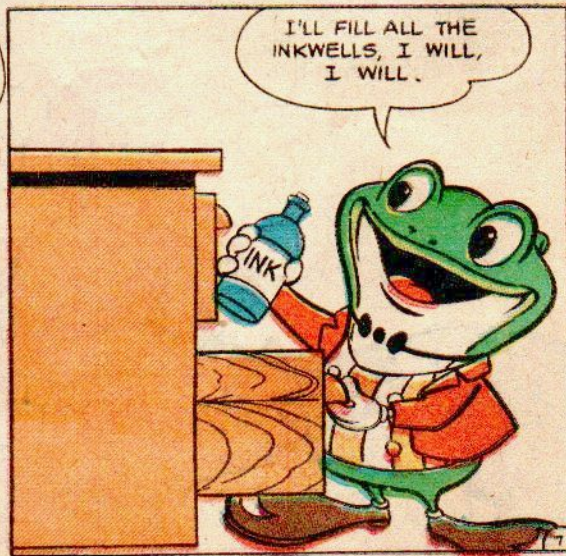
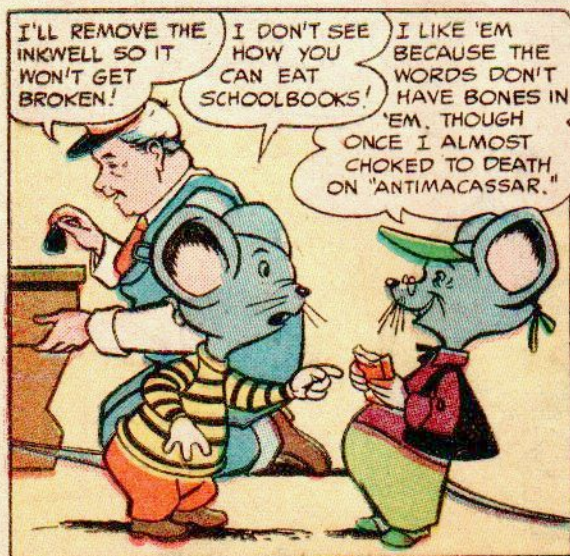
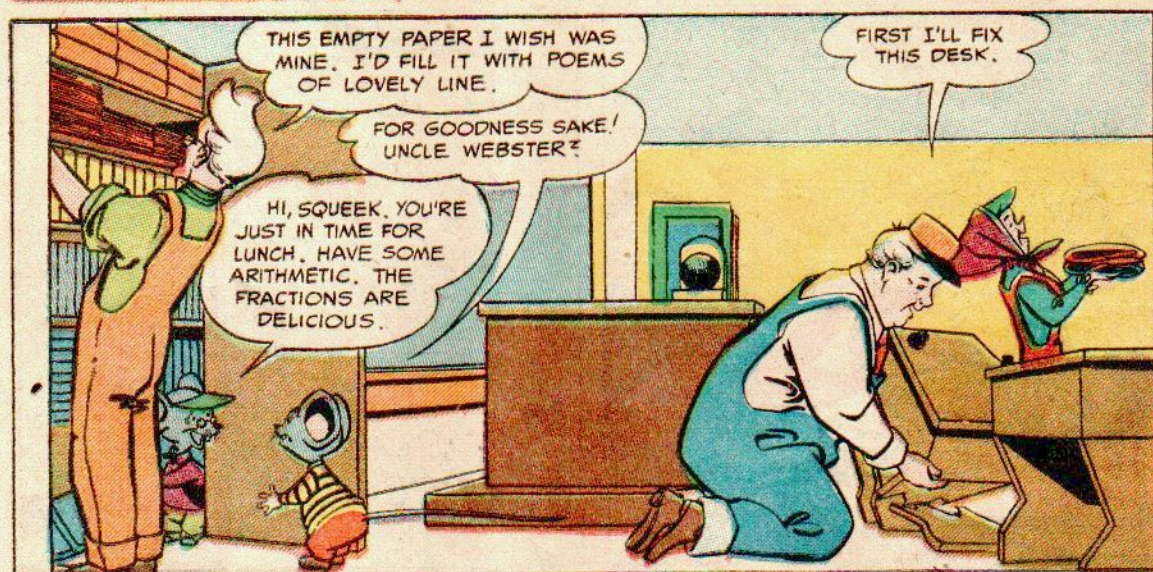
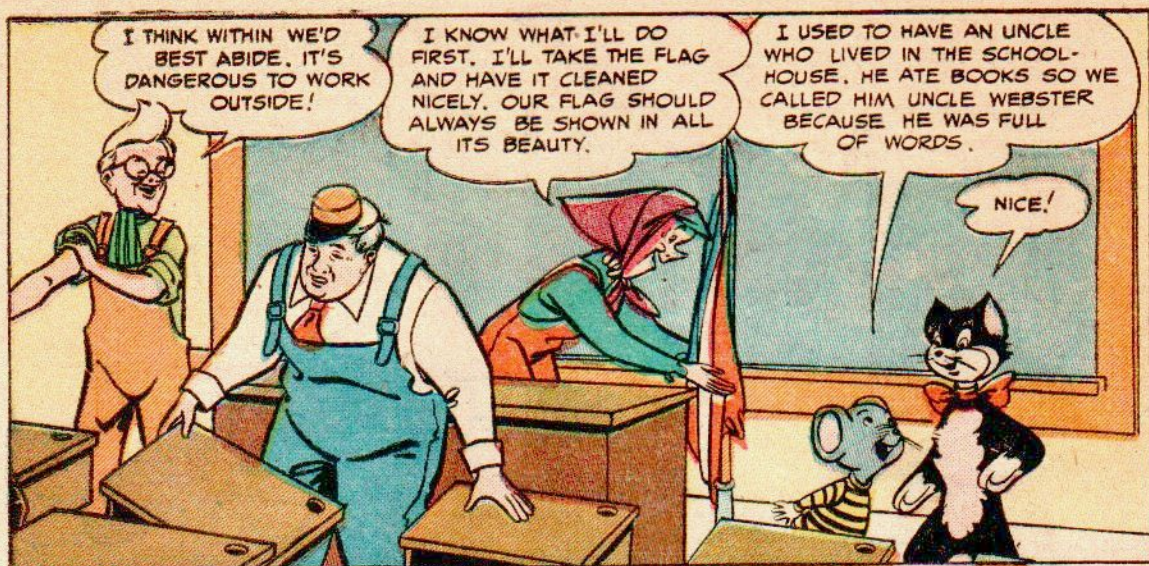


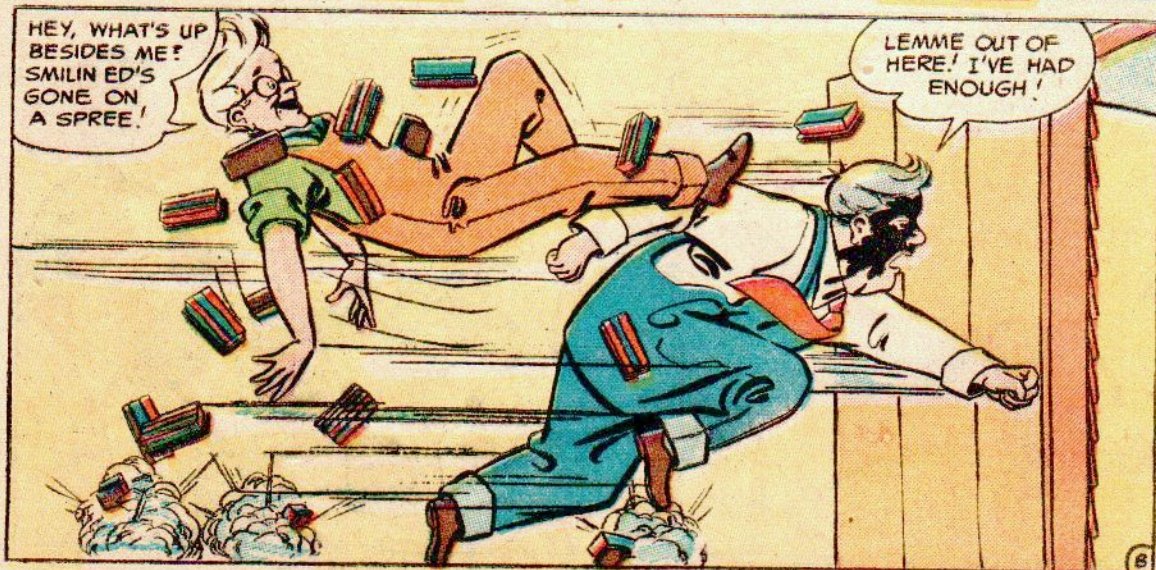
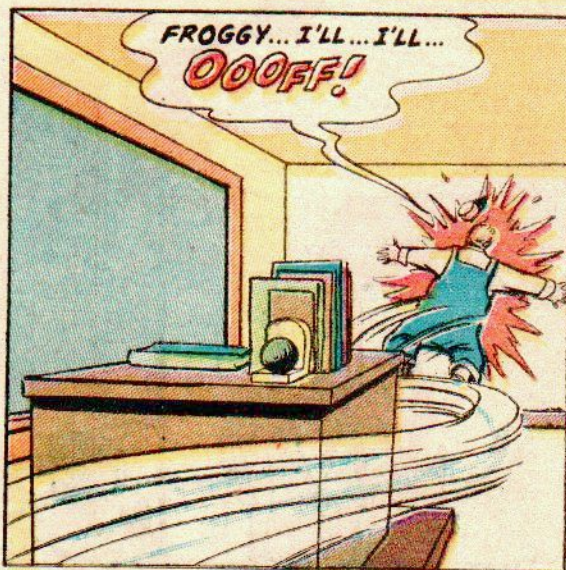
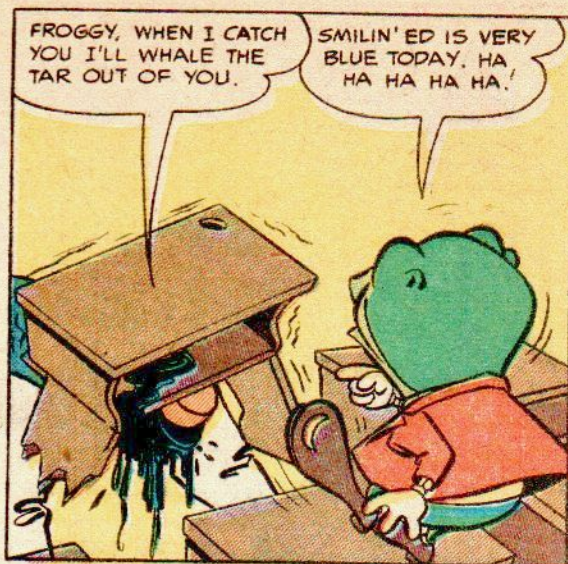
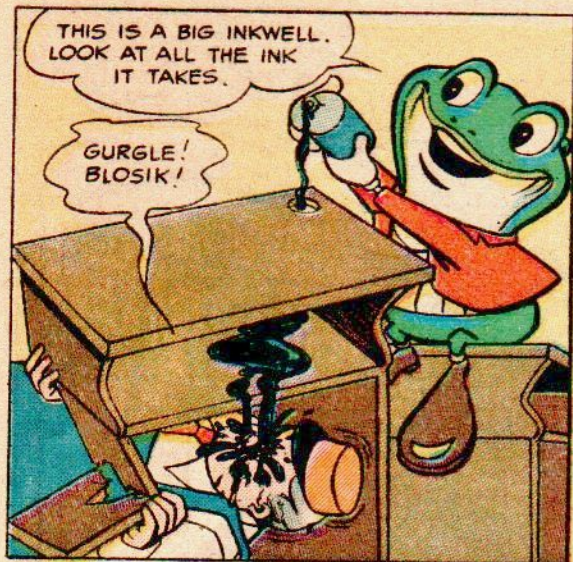


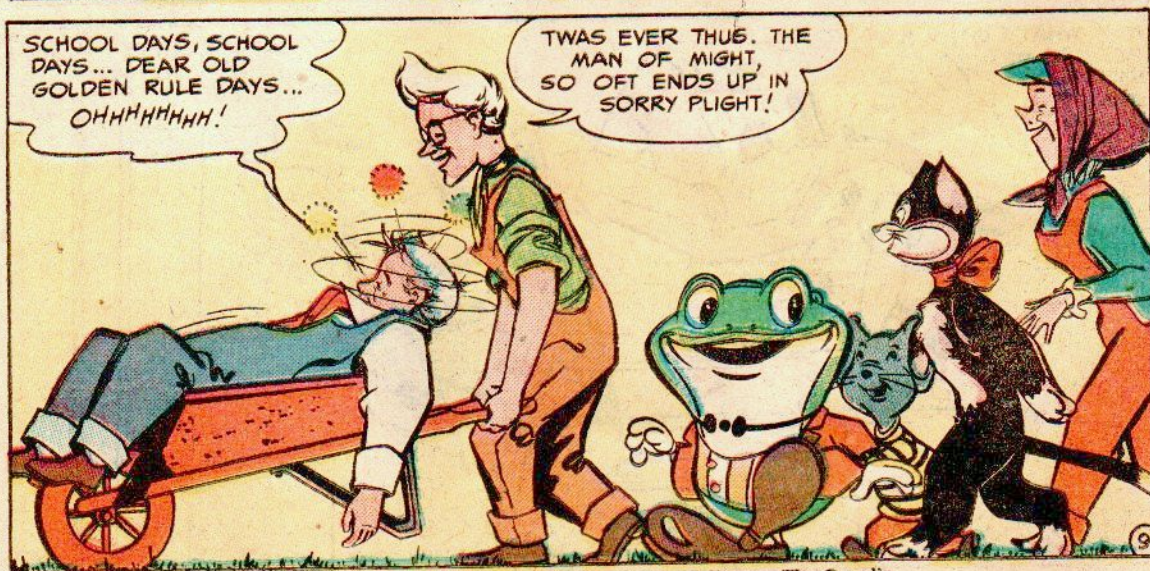
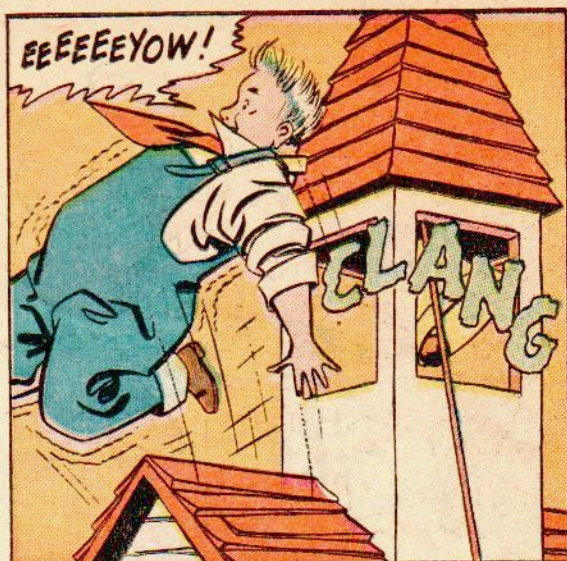
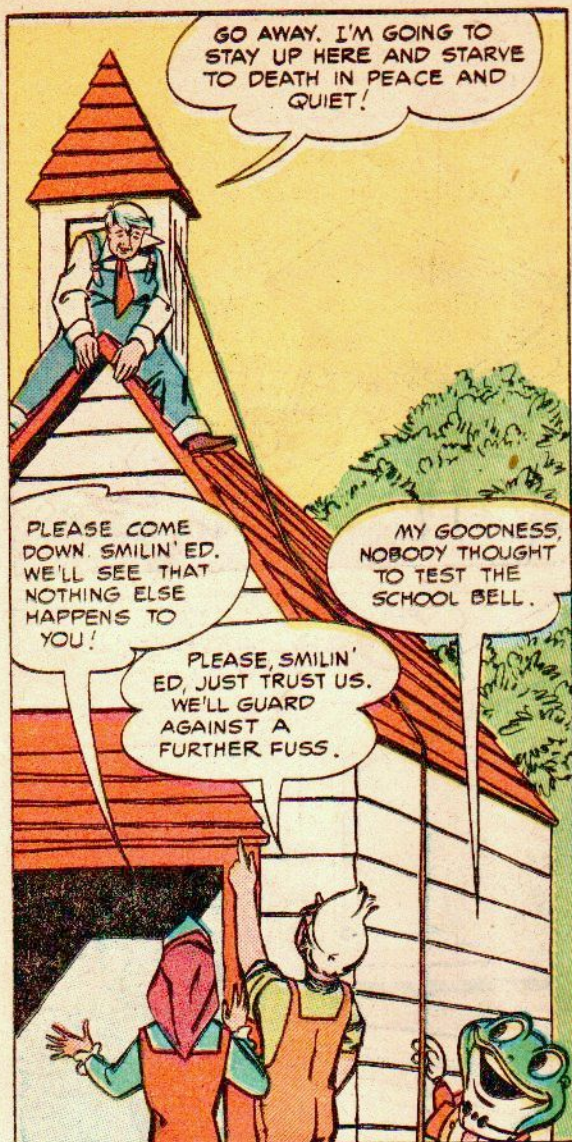












PUMA PERIL

LITTLE FOX, A YOUNG BRAVE OF THE DAKOTA SIOUX, RETURNS FROM HIS HUNT EMPTY HANDED... BUT HE DOESN'T SEEM AT ALL WORRIED ABOUT IT.





SO YOU FELL ASLEEP, MY GRANDSON, EH? AND IF YOU ARE TOO TIRED EVEN TO HUNT MEAT FOR OUR LODGE, HOW THEN DO YOU EXPECT TO FIND A FINE PELT TO OFFER TO THE GREAT SPIRIT AT THE SUN CEREMONIES?

NOR I!

HAYAH! I HAD FORGOTTEN. I HAVE NO FINE PELT TO OFFER AS SACRIFICE.



LISTEN! THE HUNTING CALL OF A PUMA!

HAYAH! THAT WOULD MAKE A FINE PELT TO OFFER AT THE SUN CEREMONIES. AND THAT PUMA SHOULD DIE, THIS MORNING ONLY, THE CHILD, SMALL PONY, WAS ATTACKED NEAR THE RIVER. HE LIES NOW NEAR DEATH IN HIS FATHER'S LODGE.

THE PUMA DIES HARD, AND OUR BOWS HAVE NOT THE STRENGTH OF A MAN'S.



GRANDMOTHER, HOW STRONG IS THE MEDICINE OF THE PUMA?

THE MEDICINE WOULD BE VERY STRONG. I KNOW WHAT IS IN MY GRANDSON'S MIND. IF YOU AND STRONG BOW HUNT THE PUMA TOGETHER

AND KILL IT THEN TOGETHER YOU CAN OFFER THE PELT TO THE GREAT SPIRIT.

IT IS A GOOD PLAN, LITTLE FOX.



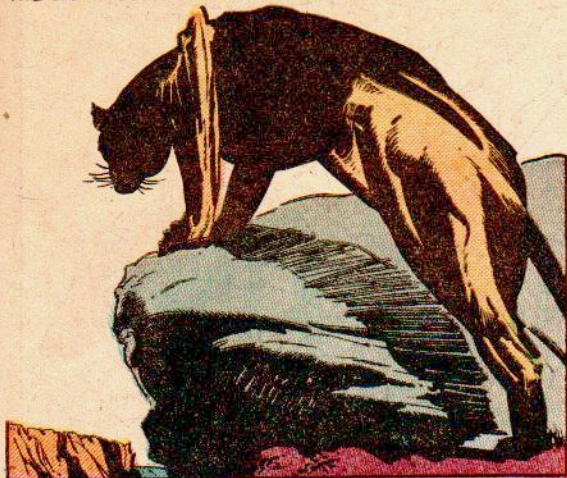
EARLY THE NEXT DAY LITTLE FOX AND STRONG BOW START OUT TO SEEK THE TRACKS OF THE MARAUDING PUMA.

HERE IS A GOOD PLACE TO LEAVE THE HORSES, STRONG BOW.

THE PUMA LOVES THE FLESH OF HORSES. AS YOU SAY, IT IS BEST WE HUNT ON FOOT.



BUT FOR ALL THEIR CAUTION THE TWO INDIAN BOYS ARE NOT UNOBSERVED. LIKE A TAWNY SHADOW THE GREAT PUMA SEEKS AND FINDS THE REASON FOR THE LIGHT SOUNDS WHICH REACH HER KEEN EARS.



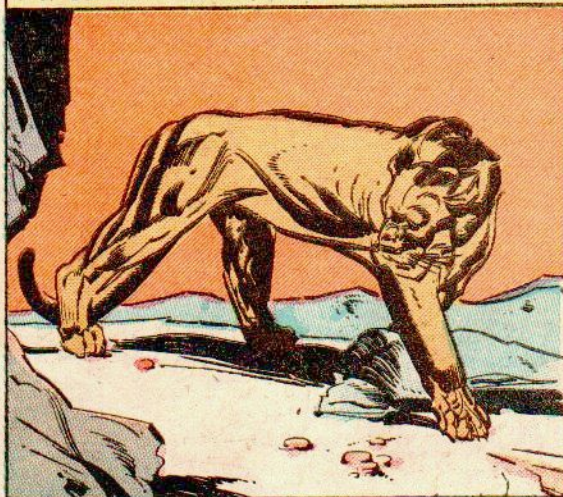
GO CAUTIOUSLY, STRONG BOW. I AM SURE THE SOUND I HEARD WAS THE SNARL OF THE PUMA.

SEE, STRONG BOW, THESE TRACKS ARE FRESH. A BIT OF SAND JUST FELL INTO THIS TRACK.

YES. AND THE TOE MARKS ARE DEEPER THAN THE PADS. THE ANIMAL WAS RUNNING. WE MUST HAVE SURPRISED IT.



THE BOYS GUESSED RIGHTLY. BUT NOW, THE PUMA, WILY BEAST THAT IT IS, LEADS THEM A CHASE.



HAYAH! I THOUGHT SURELY WE HAD WORKED THE PUMA THIS WAY AND WE WOULD FIND HIM OUT IN THE OPEN.

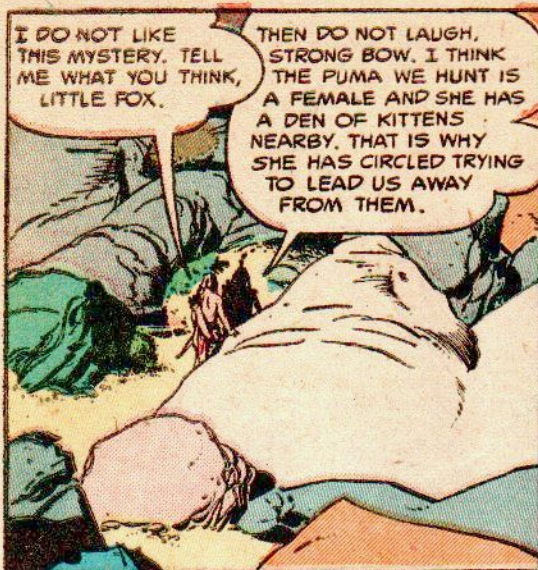
AS I DID. NOW WE MUST SEARCH AGAIN.



WE HAVE FOUND THE NEW TRAIL, LITTLE FOX, I'M SURE.

STRONG BOW, SOMETHING IS WRONG. WE HAVE BEEN IN THIS PLACE BEFORE. THE PUMA LEADS US IN A GREAT CIRCLE.





I DO NOT LIKE THIS MYSTERY. TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK, LITTLE FOX.

THEN DO NOT LAUGH, STRONG BOW. I THINK THE PUMA WE HUNT IS A FEMALE AND SHE HAS A DEN OF KITTENS NEARBY. THAT IS WHY SHE HAS CIRCLED TRYING TO LEAD US AWAY FROM THEM.



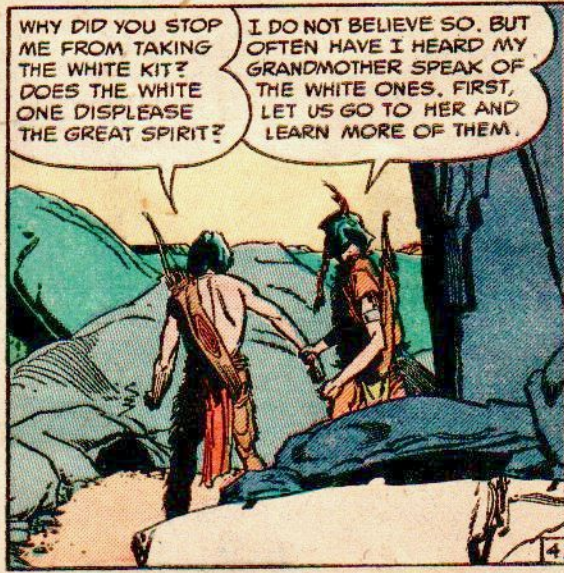
SEE, STRONG BOW, A CAVE! IT MUST BE THE PUMA'S DEN!

LET US GO THERE THEN, BUT KEEP A SHARP WATCH FOR THE MOTHER.



A WHITE PUMA KITTEN! I'LL GET IT!

NO, STRONG BOW. DON'T TOUCH IT.



WHY DID YOU STOP ME FROM TAKING THE WHITE KIT? DOES THE WHITE ONE DISPLEASE THE GREAT SPIRIT?

I DO NOT BELIEVE SO. BUT OFTEN HAVE I HEARD MY GRANDMOTHER SPEAK OF THE WHITE ONES. FIRST, LET US GO TO HER AND LEARN MORE OF THEM.

...AND SO WE DID NOT TOUCH THE WHITE PUMA KITTEN, GRANDMOTHER. WILL YOU TELL US ABOUT THE WHITE ONES?

YES, FOR INDEED MANY OF OUR PEOPLE BELIEVE THE WHITE ONES TO BE THE FAVORED OF THE GREAT SPIRIT, FOR TRULY THEY ARE MARKED WITH THE WHITENESS OF PURITY.

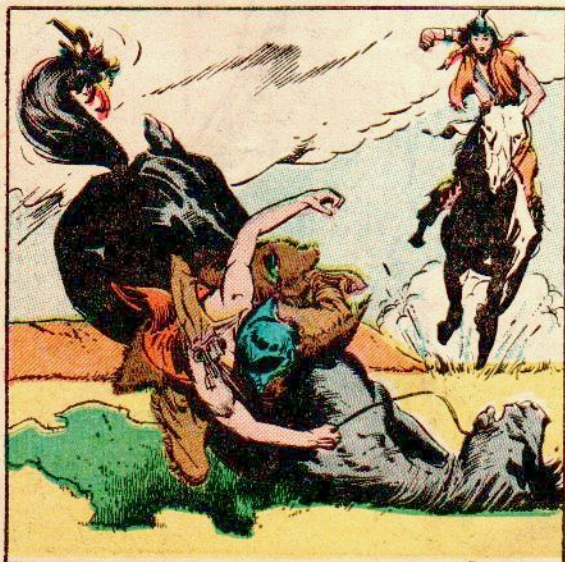
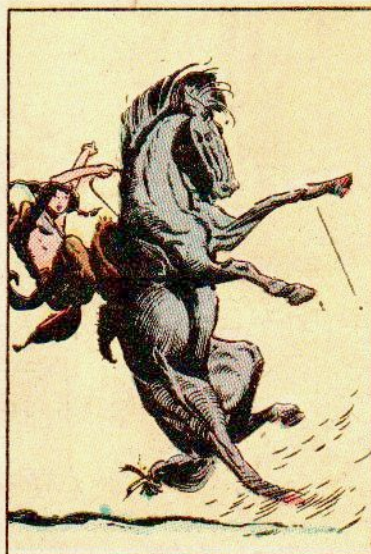
"THE WHITE ONES ARE SELDOM SEEN, YET FROM TIME TO TIME ONE OF THESE STRANGERS APPEARS AMONG THE BUFFALO, THE ANTELOPE, THE DEER, THE PUMA, THE BEAR AND EVEN AMONG MEN. WHEN I WAS A GIRL AND LIVED WITH MY FATHER'S PEOPLE BEYOND THE GREAT RIVER WHICH WE CALL THE FATHER-OF-WATERS, THE MISSISSIPPI, ONE SUCH MAN VISITED OUR CAMP. HIS BODY WAS PURE WHITE, AS WAS THE HAIR, AND HIS EYES WERE PINK. ONCE AFTER YOUR GRANDFATHER BROUGHT ME TO LIVE HERE ON THE PLAINS I SAW SUCH A WHITE BUFFALO. HE WAS VERY OLD AND VERY WISE, AND HE LED THE HERDS AWAY FROM OUR HUNTERS. HE WAS PURE WHITE ALSO WITH RED RIMMED EYES, AND NOW YOU YOURSELF HAVE SEEN SUCH A WHITE PUMA. THE WHITE ONE WOULD BE A FINE OFFERING TO THE GREAT SPIRIT AT THE SUN CEREMONIES."

WHEN THE SUN RISES WE WILL GO TO TAKE THE WHITE PUMA, STRONG BOW.

IT IS GOOD. NOW I WILL GO TO MY OWN LODGE TO SLEEP.

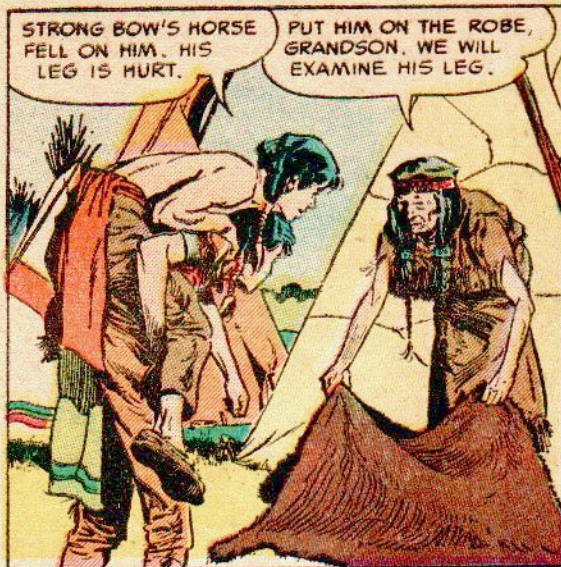
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING IN THE GREAT HORSE CORRAL OF THE DAKOTA SIOUX...

LOOK OUT, STRONG BOW... A RATTLE-SNAKE!



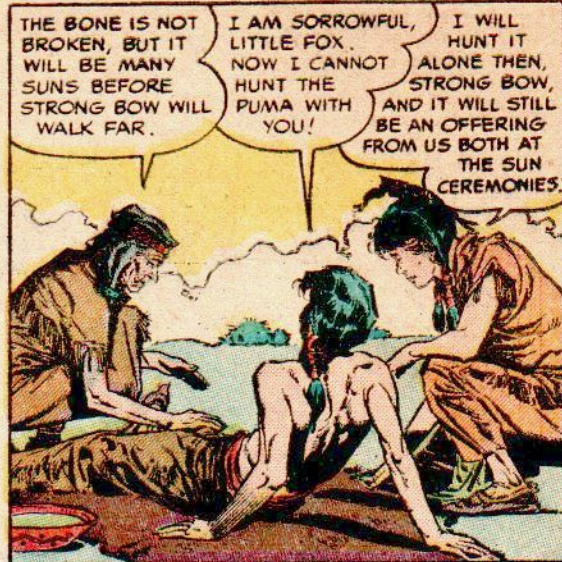
ARE YOU HURT, STRONG BOW?

MY LEG... I CANNOT MOVE IT.



STRONG BOW'S HORSE
FELL ON HIM. HIS
LEG IS HURT.

PUT HIM ON THE ROBE,
GRANDSON. WE WILL
EXAMINE HIS LEG.



THE BONE IS NOT
BROKEN, BUT IT
WILL BE MANY
SUNS BEFORE
STRONG BOW WILL
WALK FAR.

I AM SORROWFUL,
LITTLE FOX.
NOW I CANNOT
HUNT THE
PUMA WITH
YOU!

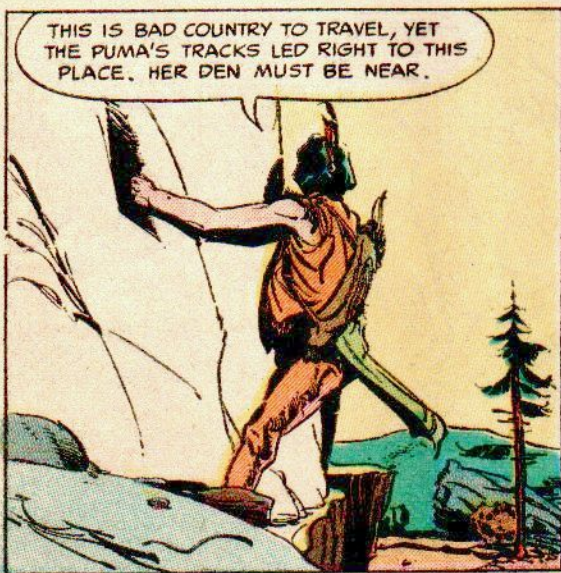
I WILL
HUNT IT
ALONE THEN,
STRONG BOW,
AND IT WILL STILL
BE AN OFFERING
FROM US BOTH AT
THE SUN
CEREMONIES.



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN. THE
PUMA CAUGHT OUR SCENT
AND MOVED THE KITTENS
IN THE NIGHT.



AHEE! IT IS HER TRAIL,
AND FRESH! PERHAPS
I CAN FIND THE
NEW DEN.



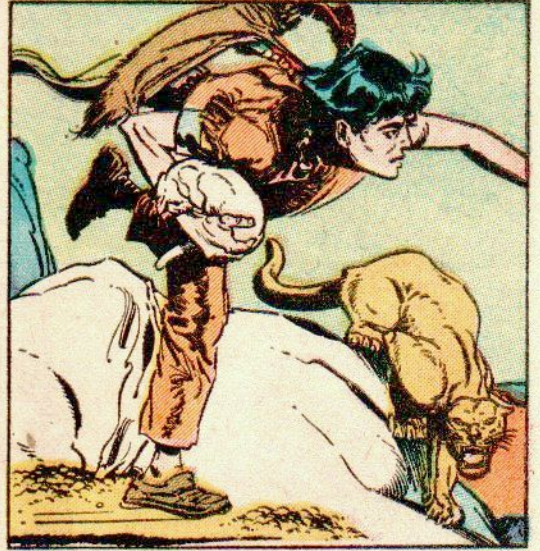
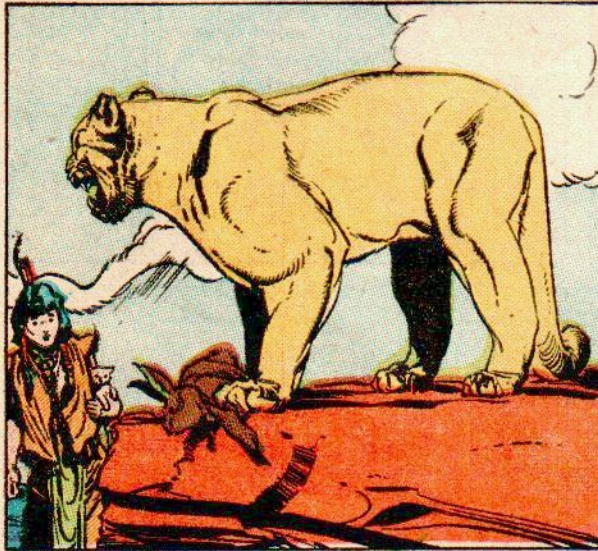
THIS IS BAD COUNTRY TO TRAVEL, YET
THE PUMA'S TRACKS LED RIGHT TO THIS
PLACE. HER DEN MUST BE NEAR.

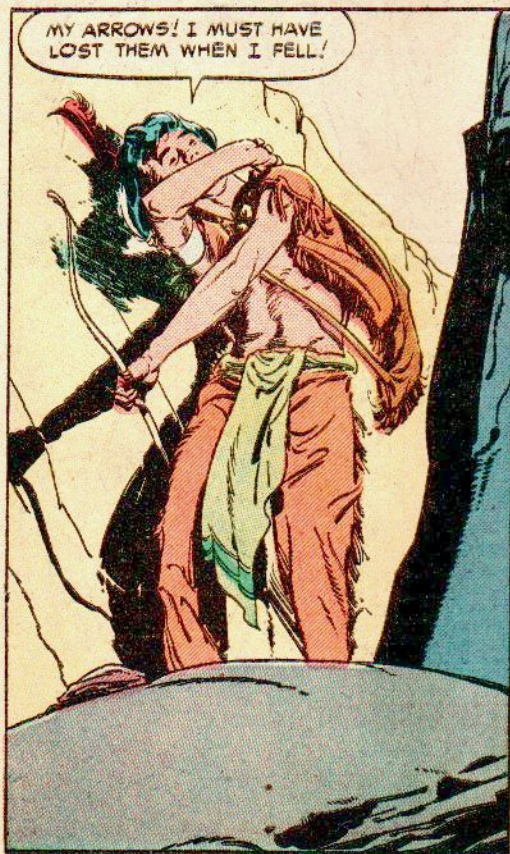


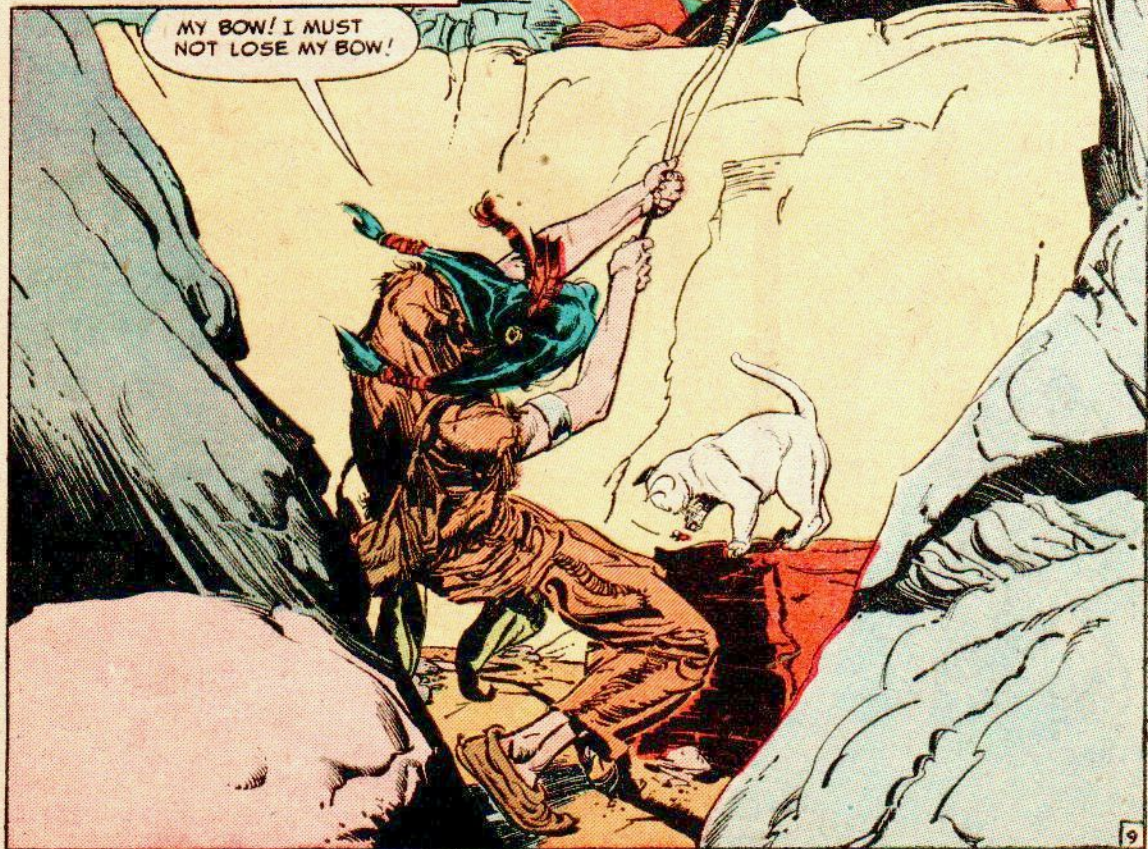
THERE IS A CAVE!
IT MUST BE THE
PUMA'S NEW DEN.

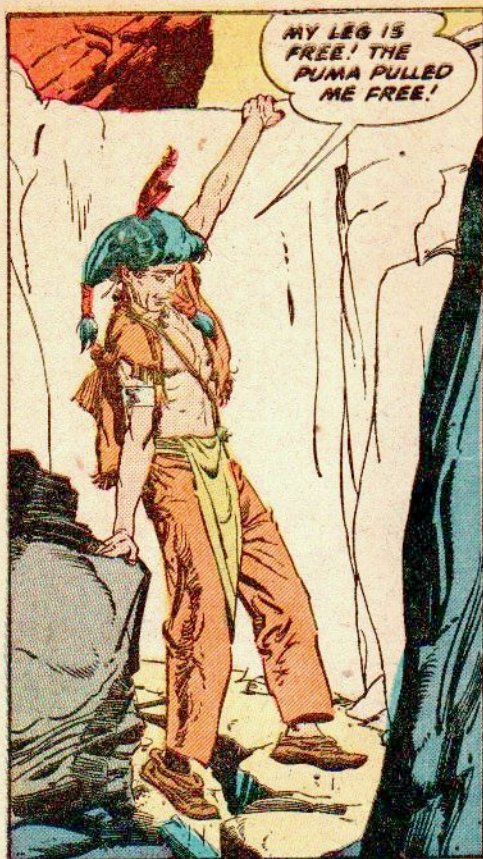


HER HUNTING SUCCESSFULLY FINISHED, THE MOTHER PUMA RETURNS HOME UNEXPECTEDLY.









**"Trust your
Buster Brown
Shoeman for
EXPERT FIT"**



Dear buddies and mothers and dads:

The Buster Brown folks really know how to make shoes that are *shaped* to fit growing feet properly. Buster Brown Shoes are made on "Live-Foot" Lasts, so called, because they actually are shaped like the lively feet of children. That's the first part of the Buster Brown fit story. The second part is that the shoemen at your Buster Brown store are experts in fitting boys and girls in just the right size and width for the greatest comfort and freedom. Take it from me, they'd rather lose a sale than sell a pair of shoes that weren't exactly right.

Sincerely,

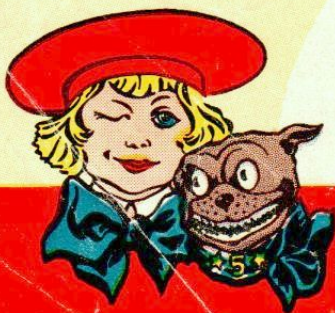
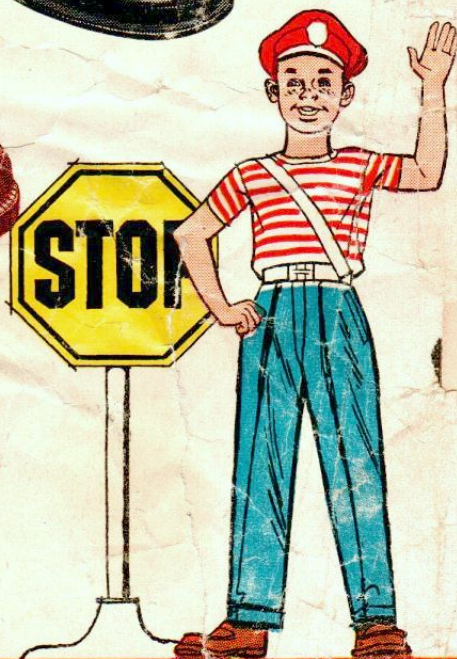
Smilin' Ed

BUSTER BROWN

SCHOOL DAYS JAMBOREE



Hey Kids—come a runnin'—here are
the pretty new Buster Brown Shoes
Smilin' Ed told you about. Ask
Mom to take you to your
Buster Brown dealer today.



LOOK FOR THE PICTURE OF THE
BOY AND DOG IN EVERY PAIR